

Maupin's Way of Thinking...

Prepared especially for the Herald, By
Will M. Maupin.

MICKEY.

Back to the chattel mortgage biz,
Back to your cent per cent;
For Nebraska folk for the man from Polk
Ne'er an election meant.
Go slap your mortgage on the crib,
Make interest good and steep
To pay for the fun of your useless run
For your boom has gone to sleep.
Back where the mortgage doth foreclose,
And to per cent is squeezed;
On election day you will find the way
To sad defeat well greased.
Foreclose your mortgage on the well,
And seize the old straw shed;
John Baldwin's scheme was an idle dream
And his plans knocked in the head.
Off with sanctimonious pose,
The bluff of the Pharisee;
For your oily game has gone dead lame
And your record marked "N. G."
Back to the vaults of the Bank of Polk,
And weep not idle tears,
For the man from Hall has got a call
To run this state two years.

The editorial writer of the Lincoln Daily Star says I'm the only one who has uttered a word derogatory to the Star. Perhaps I'm the only one in the newspaper business who hasn't asked for an exchange.

If you want honest men now's your chance,
Just vote for Charles Q. DeFrance,
For W. H. Thompson of Hall,
Smith, Powers, Jim Brennan and all,
And make the tax shirkers all dance.

If Nebraska voters play into the hands of John N. Baldwin and his crowd of railroad bosses by voting for Baldwin's man Mickey, we may expect a heavy influx of gold brick artists. The election of Mickey would be notice to the confidence men that a majority of Nebraska's voters are "dead easy."

The superintendent of the Nebraska City starch mills says the mills there may be opened again if corn prices get low enough to enable the Nebraska City mills to compete with eastern starch mills. As all the starch mills are in a trust the gentleman's remarks about "competition" stamp him as a genuine humorist.

Uncle Mose Kinkaid needn't be so touchy on the subject of age. Everybody knows that he is young—in fact everybody knows that Uncle Mose is just well entered upon his second childhood.

The Box Butte county voter who believes that a tariff on barb wire, steel nails, lumber, farm machinery, drugs, coal and grain is a benefit to him is just the kind of a man to believe that a protective tariff will make wool grow on the back of a hydraulic ram.

"Yes I'm going to spend the rest of my day's in Europe," declared G. Otta Nuff.

"What, going to desert the land of your birth for the effete monarchies of Europe?" I thought you were too good an American to do that," exclaimed E. Z. Thynge.

"It's because I am such an intense lover of America and things American that I'm going to spend the rest of my days in Europe. I want to use only American made goods, but naturally I want to go where I can get them the cheapest."

Hi rickey dickey
A mortgage trickie
Once posed as a statesman of weight
But the voters, by crickey,
Said "Nit, Mr. Mickey,
We see Mr. Baldwin paying the freight!"

In about two months and a half Deputy Attorney General Norris Brown will quit trying to earn \$3,800 a year while getting only \$1,800 of it.

Republican tariff logic is wild, weird and wonderful. It insists that a tariff on steel stimulates competition and makes steel cheaper, and at the same time declares that a tariff on wheat prevents competition and brings the farmer better prices for his wheat.

The man who votes to tax himself in the shape of a protective tariff for the benefit of the trusts exhibits about the same grade of financial judgment exhibited by the little boy.

"My mamma gives me a nickle every time I take my medicine without hollerin'."

"What do you do with your money?"
"Mamma puts it in a little iron bank for me."

"What are you going to do with the money you save?"

"O, just as soon as the bank is full mamma takes the money and buys some more medicine."

There have been a number of amusing episodes in the present campaign, but one of the greatest jokes of the bunch was unwittingly played by a Lincoln newspaper of the twilight variety. This newspaper recently devoted a column of editorial space to telling about the financial woes of Mexico, declaring them to be due wholly to free silver. In the same issue of the paper appeared a page advertisement offering Mexican lands as "valuable premiums" to those who secured subscribers to the aforesaid paper.

The Daily Star shows extreme good sense and exhibits a political decency heretofore almighty scarce in Lincoln by a manifest inclination to treat Mr. Bryan with the consideration due to a distinguished and exemplary citizen. The Star seems to be conducted by newspaper men who know how to differentiate between a difference of opinion and vile abuse.

He roamed the earth to find a home

But not a place would suit

Until he chanced to wend his way

To glorious old Box Butte.

"Hurrah!" he cried, "a land like this

Great joy to my heart gives

And surely luck will come to him

Who in Alliance lives."

And in Alliance settled he

And straightway went to work;

He took an interest in the town

And never tried to shirk,

He worked with might and main to give

Alliance proper rank,

And as the city grew he put

Much money in the bank.

A lesson for all citizens

These humble rhymes will show,

It is, "Just do your level best

To make Alliance grow,

Just put your shoulder to the wheel

And never pause nor lag.

'Tis better far to whoop things up

Than masticate the rag."

A few years ago republican editors, orators and statesmen laughed at the absurdity of the populist proposition that the government accept state and county bonds as security for government loans. The scheme was denounced as unconstitutional, absurd and little short of treasonable. But Secretary Shaw has announced a willingness to accept state and county bonds as security for government loans and the republican editors, orators and statesmen are declaring that it is the wisest financial move ever made by a secretary of the treasury. Republican logic recalls to mind the wonderful snake described by the Kentuckian:

It wriggled in and wriggled out
And left the people all in doubt
Whether the snake that made the track
Was going south or coming back.

They had been talking of narrow escapes and some of the stories were corks. Finally a heavy-set man who had remained quiet all the time spoke up and said:

"I've lived in Nebraska for upwards of fifty years, and between Indians and blizzards and drouths I've had some almighty narrow escapes. But the narrowest one I ever had was a couple of weeks ago."

"Tell us about it," exclaimed the other members of the crowd in chorus.

"All right. I was squirrel hunting a few weeks ago and saw three big fat squirrels run up a tall stump and drop into a hole in the top. I climbed the stump and dropped down, thinking I could get the squirrels and then climb out without any trouble. To my horror I discovered that I was wedged tight into the hole and couldn't move an inch. I struggled and squirmed until I was exhausted and then resigned myself to my fate, knowing it was useless to call for help. I tell you a man face to face, with death thinks of an awful lot of mean things he has done. My thoughts flew fast and thick. All at once I happened to recall the railroad tax case in the supreme court, and that reminded me that I had voted for Frank Prout. Gentlemen, the recollection made me feel so d-d small I crawled out of that hole without the least difficulty."

During his four years of service as treasurer of Adams county, Dr. J. N. Lyman covered into the county treasury as interest on county funds more money than all his predecessors in the office had turned over, and more than all the republican state treasurers covered into the state treasury. A vote for J. N. Lyman for state treasurer is a vote for honest administration of that most important office.

I have seen some magnificent and impressive sights in my brief career. I have stood within the shadow of Pike's Peak and gazed with awe at the snow-clad summit. I have watched the waters pour over the precipice at Niagara and heard the sullen roar sounding like the tramp of doom. But the most impressive sight my eyes ever beheld was in the Coliseum at Omaha on Sunday, October 19th. It was the communion service of the great convention of the Disciples of Christ. Twelve thousand earnest Christian men and women sat with bowed heads at the Lord's table and partook of the emblems telling of the broken body and shed blood of the Man of Nazareth who gave up his life that all men might have life eternal. The stillness of the grave was over all. And in the silence of that hour one could almost see the awful scene on Calvary, the cross, the agonized figure of the Christ, the weeping women, the careless soldiers and the frenzied and bloodthirsty mob. To the straining ears there seemed to come an echo of that cry wrung from the depths of bitterest woe, "It is finished." And the picture and the echo would have been enough to make sorrowful the stoutest heart had there not been a song of hope whose words were, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." And on every Christian heart in that vast audience faith took a new hold and golden hope flashed a bright light into the darkness of the tomb to show that its terrors were forever gone because of the great sacrifice of Jesus of Nazareth. Those who witnessed and were a part of that solemn ceremony will never forget it, and every man and woman went forth from the place better and stronger for having been there.

There is a land of pure delight
Across old Jordan's wave,
Where politicians never come
Their country for to save.

Every Nebraskan who is proud of the fact that the University of Nebraska is one of the greatest state universities in the country should remember on election day that John H. Mickey referred to it as a "hotbed of atheism and the breeding ground of infidels," and advised Christian parents not to send their children there to be educated. Yet John H. Mickey knew that the chancellor of the University of Nebraska, Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, is a Christian gentleman who insists upon training the morals of his students while educating their minds.

If Charley DeFrance is elected auditor—and he will be if the voters of Nebraska vote in their own interests—there will be no juggling of the figures in favor of pet insurance companies and state contractors.

RENO RUMBLINGS.

[This correspondence was received last week but was crowded out for lack of space.—ED.]

J. C. Berry returned Sunday morning from his trip in Iowa.

Hubert Leonard and Cecil Wilson left for Custer county Monday where they will spend the fall and winter shucking corn.

W. G. Wilson returned from Omaha and Broken Bow Sunday morning.

Mr. Munks shipped a car of horses from here Saturday to Knoxville, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. Davis of Alliance visited and spent Sunday at their ranch four miles south of Reno.

Fred Brown returned last Monday from Pine Ridge where he had been visiting friends. He started on for Custer county the same day.

Coote Mulloy shipped two car loads of cattle from here to Omaha Tuesday night.

W. G. Wilson went twenty miles north to survey Monday, returning by way of Alliance Tuesday evening.

Mrs. L. D. Blair is kept very busy weaving now. Hardly a day passes but some one is there to get weaving done. She has the name of making very nice carpets.

Gene and Charlie Thompson were in these parts buying cattle last week. They bought over 100 two-year-old steers.

W. S. Snyder is hauling potatoes to W. G. Wilson's and J. C. Berry's. He raised some two or three hundred bushels.

Panny Berry spent Saturday and Sunday at home, returning to her school near Alliance, Monday morning.

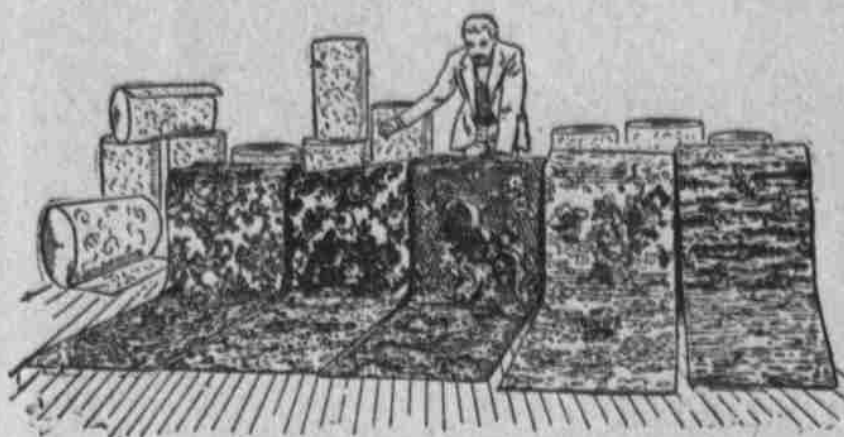
Cattle Wanted to Winter.

I desire to take in about 150 head of cattle to winter at my place, four miles south-east of Lawn. Good range, plenty of hay and water.

JOS. KAPPE,
Lawn, Neb.

NOTICE—Hereafter no goods are to be charged to the Brockieit saloon except on my order.—H. C. ARMSTRONG,
Dated October 18, 1902.

George Darling the Furniture Dealer.



VISIT

Our Store!

Look over our line of

Carpet Samples

And make your selections. We measure your rooms and send sizes to factory, who cut and match and sew the carpets and return them in five days, ready to put down on your floor. They are cut and matched by experienced men, so there are never any mistakes; and, being sewed by machinery, are stronger and more uniform than when sewed by hand.

GEO. DARLING, The Furniture Man.

Marriage of H. K. Schars and Miss Black.

We herewith reproduce The Kearney Daily Hub's account of the marriage of our popular young townsman, H. K. Schars, to Miss Black of that city. They arrived in the city Wednesday from their wedding trip and will occupy apartments in Newberry building. Mr. Schars' large circle of friends will be glad to welcome his bride into their midst. The Herald joins with them in tendering congratulations and good wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Schars.

The following is the Hub's account:

The wedding of Miss Katharine Montgomery Black, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Black, to Mr. Herbert Kingsley Schars, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. F. H. Schars, took place at the home of the bride's parents 2020 Fourth avenue, Wednesday evening, October 22, at 6:30 o'clock, the Rev. George Allen Beecher officiating. The ceremony was witnessed only by relatives of the bride and groom and a few of their most intimate friends.

The bride was gowned in a very pale pink silk crepe over white taffeta silk, trimmed with lace and pearls and carried a shower bouquet of Bride's roses. She wore the gifts of the groom, a pearl ring and a unique star pin of gold set with tiny pearls, four large shag pearls, and an amethyst. The groom wore full evening dress.

During the congratulations following the ceremony and again later in the evening Miss Finch played several selections on the piano.

At eight o'clock a reception was given to about one hundred friends. Refreshments were served by six young women who had been closely associated with the bride previous to her marriage: Miss Decker, Miss Wait, Miss McGill, Miss Ray, Miss Mary Ray and Miss Udell. Mrs. J. L. Tout, Mrs. Arthur Scout and Mrs. E. A. Meserve assisted in the parlor. In an adjoining room many gifts were displayed, evidences of the high esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Schars are held by their friends. The house was decorated with cut flowers, palms and ferns. The dining room was especially beautiful, being filled with flowers and lighted by the subdued rays of many candles.

Out of town guest were Mr. W. F. Black and Miss Anna Black of Central City, Mrs. A. Fred Cole of Omaha, and Mrs. Ellsworth Turney of Fairfield, Iowa.

Attended by a host of friends who showered white ribbons, rice, and good wishes impartially, Mr. and Mrs. Schars left for the west on the 10:20 U. P.

On all sides have been heard regrets at the departure of the bride from Kearney, as she has been closely associated with Kearney young people. For two years she was a teacher in the public schools. As evidences of her popularity and the desire of her friends to "speed her on her way," she was the recipient of many "showers."

At Fairfield, Iowa, where previous to her wedding she was visiting her sister, Mrs. Turney, her friends, who correctly surmised, although they did not know that she was soon to be married, gave her a "tin shower." October 15 she was given a "linen shower" by Miss Wait and Mrs. E. A. Meserve of this city at the home of the latter. On the 18 a "plate shower" was given by Mrs. J. L. Tout, the bride-to-be receiving many dainty pieces of china from the fourteen friends present. Another social event was a whist party given Wednesday evening, October 15, by Mrs. Arthur Miller of 310 West Twenty-fifth street for her sisters, the future bride and Mrs. Turney, there being twenty-five present. Also a supper given by the bride to fourteen of her most intimate young women friends.

Mr. Schars was formerly one of Kearney's well known and popular young men, having made this city his home from boyhood. He occupied a position in the City National Bank and was deputy county clerk for four years.

Mr. and Mrs. Schars will make their home at Alliance, Neb., where Mr. Schars has been connected with Newbury Implement and Hardware company during the three years since his much regretted departure from Kearney.

Two of Our Churches.

First Baptist Church

One Block West and Two Blocks North of
TIMES BUILDING.

GEORGE COLLINS JEFFERS, PASTOR.

Sunday Services.

Sunday School.....10.00 A.M.
Preaching.....11.00 A.M.
Junior Meeting.....3.00 P.M.
C. E. Meeting.....7.15 P.M.
Preaching.....8.00 P.M.
Prayer Service, Thursday, 8.00 P.M.

A Hearty Welcome
TO ALL SERVICES.

Methodist Episcopal Church...

ALLIANCE - NEBRASKA.

REV. E. C. HORN, PH. D.,
PASTOR.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sunday School.....10.00 A.M.
Preaching.....11.00 A.M.
Class Meeting.....12.00 M.
Junior Epworth League.....3.00 P.M.
Epworth League.....7.00 P.M.
Preaching.....8.00 P.M.
Prayer Service, Thursday, 8.00 P.M.

Everyone is Welcomed to All Services.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

NELSON FLETCHER Fire Insurance Agent.

REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Hartford Fire Insurance Co.	Insurance Co.
North American of Philadelphia.	German American Insurance Co.,
Phoenix of Brooklyn, New York.	New York.
Continental of New York City.	Farmers and Merchants Insurance
Niagara Fire Insurance Co.	Co., of Lincoln.
New York Underwriters, New York.	Columbia Fire Insurance Co.
Commercial Union Assurance Co.,	Philadelphia Underwriters,
of London.	Phoenix Insurance Co., of Hart-
Liverpool, London and Globe In-	ford, Conn.

Office Up-Stairs,
Fletcher Block.

Alliance, Nebraska.

Diamonds, Watches,

Gold Jewelry.

... Souvenirs ...

Repairing in all its Branches. ★ Mail orders promptly attended to.

W. O. Barnes,

Jeweler and Optician.

JOHN PILKINGTON. Grain, Flour and Feed.

SOLE AGENT FOR

The Aurora Milling Company.

A One Flour, PER SACK.....\$ 1.10
500 POUNDS, CASH.....10.50
Leave Your Orders for Alfalfa.

Victor Lodge, Number 10, Knights of Pythias.
Meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, at Ball's hall. Visiting members in the city cordially invited to attend.
C. A. Rankin, C. C.
J. T. O. STEWART, K. of R. and S.

The Herald has the best Job Office in western Nebraska, and turns out the best work.
Look at that underwear window, at Norton's. It's a fine selection.